

Quensong

hath shewed strength with his arme, he hath
 scattered the proude in the imaginacion of
 their hertes. He hath putt downe the mightie
 frome theyr seate, and hath exalted the humble
 and meke. He hath filled the hungry with good
 thynges, and the ryche he hath sent emptye
 away

Quensong.

away. He remembryng his mercy, hath hol-
 pen his scruaunt Israell, as he promised to oure
 fathers, Abraham & his seede for euer. Glory
 be to the father and to the Sonne, and to the
 holy ghost. As it was in the begynnyng, is
 now and euer shalbe, world with out ende, Amen.
 f. i. After: